

FIELD DAY AND BIG RACES
Of all kinds at the Fair Grounds, Logan, O., Thursday, June 4, 1896. For list of purses, prizes, etc., address, JOHN W. BEYRON, Sec'y., Logan, Ohio.

LOCAL - PERSONAL.

High school day at Columbus, May 22, half fare.

Col. Weldy was in Lancaster on last Monday, attending court.

Dr. Sweetson and wife, of New Plymouth, were visitors in Logan yesterday.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Spyers of Haydensville, will be buried from St. John's Catholic church, to-day.

The men of our city who are not noticed on the streets this week, are out farming, "fixing fences," sowing timothy seed, and planting corn.

Quarterly meeting at the U. B. Church, Saturday, May 16, at 1:30 p. m. Rev. George Geiger, the presiding Elder will be here on Sabbath forenoon and evening.

Mrs. Dr. George Frash, of Matamoras, Fulton county, accompanied by her daughters, Miss Georgia, and Mrs. George Smith, of Toledo, are guests of Mrs. Fred Frash.

Mr. A. J. Bennett, one of the prominent citizens of Murray City and who stands higher than any other man in his community, six feet four, was in our city on Saturday, on business.

Mrs. VanCuren, sister of Mrs. Hare of Logan, died at her home near Enterprise on last Saturday. The funeral was from the residence on Monday, Fr. Powers conducting the religious exercises.

Judge S. H. Bright has bought the Willis McDonald property on the Terrace, consideration \$3,300. This is one of the most desirable residences in Logan and the Judge is to be congratulated upon his purchase.

Mrs. David Funk, one of our oldest citizens, died at her home on Scotch Creek on last Friday, May 8, and was buried at the Baptist cemetery near her home. Rev. Tansing conducted the religious exercises. Her age was 91 years 7 months and 14 days.

Mr. Vanderva, of Welston, former postmaster under Cleveland's first administration, and one of the most prominent citizens of that newly attached suburb of Logan, has made a business engagement with Mr. Henderson in the foundry works, and will make Logan his future home. We bid him welcome, and bespeak for him a pleasant and profitable business engagement. He will remove with his family in September.

Sheriff Ryan and wife and Clerk Lappen and wife will make an excursion next week into West Virginia. Sheriff Ryan's old home, visiting Charleston, Gowsley, Hawks Nest and other places of interest in the Kenawha. There will be no vexatious court matters discussed nor political differences disputed. The Logan Lords will conduct a campaign of pleasant recreation, and the Logan ladies will add the charm of the presence to all the delightful places visited. We bespeak for the excursionists a pleasant trip, a delightful visit and a safe return.

We regret to learn that Rev. Winters, who has accepted a call to take charge of a congregation and educational institute, in Jersey City, New York, will in a few days remove with his family from Logan. Mr. Winters is an accomplished scholar, a zealous minister, a devout christian, and a pleasant, social gentleman. He has made many friends in Logan and the country round with whom the Sentinel, while regretting the departure from among us, join in hearty good wishes for a pleasant and happy life to him and his in the new home to which he is called. He will leave in a few days.

There is a charm in the song of our serenading orchestra, there is thrilling delight in the strains of our brass band in open air concerts, there is cheer in the melody of the piano in the quiet evening, but sweeter, dearer, cheerier than any or all, is the hum of the wheels in Frank Kessler's factory, where the busy men are working until ten and eleven o'clock at night, in order to keep up with the orders, crowding in. For the past week, after the streets were deserted and the town had quieted for sleep, way into the hours near midnight, the eager hum of the buzz saw like the charming notes of the bugle, sounded the advance of industry, the march of prosperity by the workers of this prosperous Logan manufactory.

The last week was the most propitious weather that a kindly Providence could vouchsafe to the farmers of the Hocking Valley. The days were bright and warm, the nights pleasantly cool. Every day was a full working day and every night comfortable for repose. The corn planters "took the country." Charley Wright, one of the prominent farmers of our valley, planted on Friday 90 acres, and on Saturday 80 acres, and other of our farmers planted the grains of like abundant harvest. The man who is not thankful under the dispensation of this weather is not cheerful under the promise, is not for from being a blasphemer. Let us give thanks and be hopeful for the better times.

Comrade John Streitz was called to Lancaster yesterday to attend as pall bearer, at the funeral of Capt. A. R. Keller, a gallant soldier, a good man, whose death causes profound sorrow among his many friends, in Logan.

Mr. J. M. Floyd has been drawn as grand juror in the United States Court at Columbus, and Culver Smith, petit juror. This is a position of honor and dignity which costs the juror about a dollar a day more for expenses than the pay allowed. It is a case where the office seeks the man and not the man the office, especially when he has a good farm, as have both our jurors, to look after.

About fifty of our High School pupils have accepted the invitation to attend the Exposition, so to speak, at the University in Columbus next week. This indulgence granted our pupils by the school board is in the proper spirit and will afford the children not only recreation, but most valuable instruction. The Columbus University is ours. It is the people's college. We, the tax payers sustain it, and the parents of the Logan pupils, with the most wealthy and distinguished in the land, have equal rights, and even standing. We hope our children, put on good behavior, and with bright eyes and clear minds will show themselves the prize and prettiest class among all the schools which may attend.

A New Gas Co.—Cheaper Fuel.

The council last night passed an ordinance granting a franchise to the Hocking Valley Natural Gas Co. The terms of the ordinance fix the price, not to exceed \$1.50 per month, cook stoves at equal rates, and meter gas at 18 cents per M. and not to exceed, \$2 per month.

We understand the new company has wells in the Sugar Grove district, and will begin work at once.

Ruff-Nunemaker.

On the bright evening of May 9, as the golden sun was sinking in the west, the marriage of Mr. Fred Ruff and Miss Fannie Nunemaker was solemnized at the home of the bride's mother, by Rev. Geo. Hughes, of Junction City.

A number of guests were present who enjoyed the bountiful supper which was served.

The bride was beautifully dressed in light cream Milan silk, the groom wore black.

Many useful and beautiful gifts were presented, among which were the following: six-octave Estey organ by the bride's mother, stand lamp by Noah Nunemaker, bedspread and 41, Wm. and Mary Lee; crayon portrait and frame, Clara Nunemaker; wall pocket, W. H. Nunemaker; jelly dishes and handkerchiefs, Sarah Blackston; birch stand and towels, A. J. Nunemaker; fruit dish, Charles and Addie Nunemaker; pocket book and cologne, Virgie and Jennie Nunemaker; ornamental tea-pot, Margaret Larimer; marriage certificate and frame, J. P. Nunemaker.

Happiness, long life and prosperity is wished the happy couple who hereafter shall tread the pathway of life together.

Resolutions of Respect.

Hall of Mingo Lodge, No. 171, F. A. M.

LOGAN, OHIO, MAY 4, 1896.
WHEREAS, it has pleased the Grand Master of the University, to remove from this temporal world below, to the Grand Lodge above, our brother Joseph W. Rochester, and WHEREAS, we as loyal masons do, bow with submission to His decrees, therefore be it resolved:

That in the death of Brother Rochester the community has lost a good citizen, the Lodge one of its most worthy members, and the family a kind and affectionate father.

Resolved, that we bow in humble submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, that we most sincerely and affectionately sympathize with his immediate relations and friends, who are deeply bereaved at the loss which we have all sustained, and tender them our condolence in this supreme hour of trial.

Resolved, that in token of our brotherly love and affection, the Lodge attend his funeral in a body and wear the usual badge of mourning.

Resolved, that these resolutions be recorded in the minutes of the Lodge and a copy be presented to the family of our deceased brother and that each of the local papers be furnished a copy for publication.

Committee R. E. RAYMAN, C. E. BOWEN, ROBT. VANATTA.

C. H. V. & T. Excursions.

—Lima, O., May 18, good for return until May 24, half fare.

Ottawa, Kansas, May 17, 21 and 22, good to return for 30 days, half fare.

Covington, Ohio, May 21 to 26, good to return for 30 days half fare rates.

Cincinnati and return May 26 and 27 good until May 31 for return, half fare.

FOR SALE.

Nice Young Pigs, \$2 each. Inquire of F. S. CASE.

Bar Fixtures For Sale.

Bar fixtures has a second hand set of bar fixtures, in good condition, for sale, cheap. Also, one jump seat survey wagon. Call at residence on Steam Laundry, Logan, O. 2-4.

Precious Gifts.

that they have done individually and what their writings will do in the future, and is able to judge them. The human soul, the divine gift of heaven, who knows the utility and worth of this precious gift? None but God whose identity it is. The human soul is a jewel, for the Bible says we are God's precious jewels. It reads thus, when I come to make up my precious jewels—meaning at death. What is a jewel? It is a precious gem—it is something rare. And the scarcity of jewels makes them precious and costly. But the jewels here referred to are not gold and silver, the contemptible dross of earth, but they are human souls, the imperishable gems, which are to be polished and brought out into heaven's light to shine forever. Christ is to gather up these jewels. And we can console ourselves, at the last moment, as we immerse from life into death to be born again of the spirit into that glory-world forever free from pain and death.

Next in the line of gifts, we shall consider life. Life is a divine gift. All nature is full of life. The whole universe is made up of material and immaterial things. We are letter acquainted with the life of material things, yet the highest kind of life is in the immaterial world. Above us, around us, and beneath us, we see life everywhere. What is life? Life must be force, for if we think of matter without life, what is it but something silent and dead? Man, while he has life, has force, but when dead, he has no power. Life is the highest kind of force, and the kind that is hardest to account for. When we search for the origin of life, we find a chasm that we can neither think through nor see through. But we are forced to say that God is the originator of life, and he gave it to us as a gift. It was a ubiquitous mind that created the universe, and that same mind originated life. And God is the center of life, and he alone can preserve it or destroy it at his will. He holds up the earth, measures the water in the hollow of his hand, and drives yonder sun that rides through the heavens in his golden chariot. Who knows the utility and worth of life but the one who is about to lose it? You see the dying man grasping at a shadow. What does this prove but life is valuable to its possessor and he hates to part with it? Yet the highest life is in that supermundane sphere to which his immortal soul is passing. The soul is wafted homeward through the ethereal heights to the eternal throne of God. This forces another question upon the mind. Where does God dwell? I am inclined to answer that the universe is God's abiding place. All nature is full of the manifestation of God. His simple power guides the millions of sweeping suns around his throne, which encircle the great constellation of unnumbered universes. God first breathed light into matter while it was in chaos. Afterwards he breathed the breath of life into man and he became a living soul. He still breathes and inspires life into the souls of his chosen. The Sabbath day, the blessed day of rest, reveals the existence and wisdom of the Almighty unto us, for it is the illumination of God's spirit. God dwells in the human heart and moulds the mortal character which is the noblest embodiment in man, for it exhibits him in his best state. Character is one of the great motive powers in this world. Good character is to a young man or young lady what a good foundation is to a house. Men of genuine character command the spontaneous homage of mankind.

Character is an internal thing. It is what the individual is. Character is made up of actions and principles. Character is what we take with us to the life everlasting. A person who builds a corrupt character can never escape the punishment set forth by the incorrigible decree of God. Character most secures respect, but genius always commands admiration. "Genius is the product of brain power, and in the outcome it is the heart that rules in life." Every man can not be a genius and command the highest positions in life; but every man can be the possessor of a good character. He can act his part in the drama of life honorably. Providence has placed him in a certain sphere, and he can be true, just and faithful in the discharge of the duty of his office to which he has been appointed. He can use his gifts and not abuse them. His duty, however common-place it may be, embodies the highest ideal of life and character for that individual. It may not be of the heroic kind, yet the abiding sense of right, if faithfully performed, will uphold him in his highest attitude.

"Man's life is centered in the sphere of common duties." Superlative virtues are above the standard of ordinary men, and are only sources of temptation and danger to them. Character is property of the most valuable kind. It is the grandest of possessions. It is an estate that wins the respect of good men and meets the approval of a just God. Its owner may never become rich in this world's goods, but he will be rewarded with a reputation fairly and honorably won, which will be the pass-word of his soul from this world to the next. Is not the man who possesses a good character richer than he who possesses

money? He needs no patron, for his actions mark out his path in life. He walks in the straight and narrow path of rectitude, he deceives nobody, he has a reputation world-wide, the index of what he is, and everybody estimates him at his worth. The rich of this world have gold and silver glitter on the outside, but this lasts only while they live. But the man with a good character has a gold soul which will glitter in time and shine through all eternity. His mind is a kingdom to him, and furnishes him abundance of happiness and pleasure, for he sees beauty in everything. We have an abundance of external glitter in this world. We have nominal Christians in the church with this outside glitter, who are properly called liars and hypocrites, twin-brothers, the offspring of the devil, whose portion is hell. Truthfulness is the basis of all manly greatness. It shows itself in the countenance of man and he reflects it on society around him. It is right, and it shines out of every word spoken and deed performed by its owner. Not a day passes without a mark of good or evil on each and every human character. There is no act, let it be ever so trivial, that has not its train of consequences, for "no hair is so small that it does not cast a shadow." Man is the architect of circumstances. Good deeds act and react on the doers of them, and nothing can do them harm but themselves, for they carry the bane of evil, and the antidote for the same in their own breast. Earnestness and real desire of purpose formed by the will power, are the root of character and wisdom and good common sense are the stem of it. The man who possesses the highest type of character commands the highest ideal of manliness, and his words live and become actions. The man of godly spirit converts all occurrences into experience, between which experience and his reason there is marriage, and the progeny are his actions. He moves by affection; he loves glory; and truth is his goddess and he even strives to please her. To the society in which he lives, he is an exemplary man, a sun revolving in his orb of influence, giving light unto those who are wandering in the region of darkness where the genial rays of God's love and mercy have never reached them, and where the hideous cries of the subterranean fiends of hell are heard continually.

Another precious gift is the Bible, the book divine, for it originated from God. While it teaches us how to live, it teaches us also how to die. Words of the most precious promises and of the finest figures are strung on the lines of its pages as nicely as ever the most skillful lady threaded beads upon a string. This book shows us the way to salvation, and delineates the path to us that leads to heaven. Take this gift, read it, understand it, believe it, and you will be the possessor of a richer legacy than earth can ever give.

The last gift that God gave the world was the most precious. This gift was Christ, and he is the Gift of all gifts. He was born into the world in the image of mortal man, and dwelt upon the earth, and stood higher than all other men. But alas! the man has changed; the spiritual image now exists in his stead. After he had fulfilled the mission for which he was sent, his strong body, after the fashion of all men, was finally clasped in the iron vice of death. He was rejected by wicked men, suffered and died the most horrible death that was ever witnessed by mortal eyes, and then arose from the dead and ascended to his Father whom he had promised to give his life as a ransom for the world. He was the originator of Christianity; and he regarded it as an awful and sublime reality instead of mere ostentation. But after he had risen from the grave and gone to his Father in heaven, he left his promise with us that he would draw all men to himself, that acknowledged him to be the true Son of God, and at his next coming when we shall see him descending from glory in a cloud, he will take us to his Father's mansion where we shall enjoy that higher and better life for which we have lived. On this promise stand all our hopes and tears, and it is the pedestal of that promise should fail we sink beneath the veil of oblivion. "No other foundation has any man than Jesus Christ." The foundation of this promise is God. Every practical man before he will become religious and will voluntarily surrender himself up to the hands of mercy, wants to know the foundation on which that mercy rests. Christ is the true and solid foundation of all mercy, and is the rock of God's church militant; and also the Judge who shall decide who are to be members of the Church of God triumphant. Oh, ye of little faith? Ye stand upon the brittle thread between belief and doubt, weaving to and fro like a reed in the wind. Heaven and earth shall vanish away, but not one jot or tittle of that promise shall fail until it has been fulfilled. Christ spent most of his earthly life in the region of Galilee, climbing the mountains, listening to the sighing of the wind and the singing of birds. He performed many wonderful miracles, such as opening the eyes of the blind, unstopping the ears of the deaf, healing the sick, and raising the dead. He was the only man in the wide

'STOP, LOOK AND LISTEN!'

The impression has gotten out that we have sold out most everything. Nothing is farther from the truth. We would naturally be sold out of some things, unless we had an unlimited quantity. But we still have over

\$20,000 Worth of Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, Groceries, Queensware,

at greatly reduced prices. Our Dress Goods and Silk Stock is still unimpaired. Our Carpet Stock is still good, and all other lines except, perhaps, Dress Linings, Crash, Black Satines and bleached muslin. We quote a few prices below that it will pay you to examine:

Capes, Jackets, Gloves.

We still have a few New and Pretty Spring Capes.

One lot of Spring Jackets, small sleeves former price \$5.00 to \$12.00, now at...

One Lot of Kid Gloves, mostly small sizes, glazed and unglazed, have sold regularly for \$1.00, now

What About Shoes?

Why, we have simply got an immense stock. Men's and Boys' working shoes. Ladies' and Misses fine shoes. It would pay you to buy your footwear for next fall. This is especially true of boots and rubber goods.

Queensware.

Dinner Sets of 115 pieces, that were \$18.00, are now... \$14.50
Dinner Sets of 115 pieces, that were \$16.00, are now... \$13.50
Dinner Sets of 115 pieces, that were \$15.00, are now... \$11.50
Dinner Sets of 115 pieces, that were \$10.00, are now... \$7.50
Chamber Sets that were \$7.50, are now... \$6.00
Chamber Sets that were \$5.00, are now... \$4.00
Everything in this line at Reduced Prices.

Groceries.

We have an extraordinary good stock of Groceries and Canned Goods, and we are making Lower Prices on Every Item in this Department.

IF YOU WANT BARGAINS CALL ON US AT THE OLD STAND.

STIERS & COMPANY,

SOUTH MULBERRY STREET,

LOGAN, O.

T. W. ROCHESTER, Assignee

April 30, 1896-4w.

world, who never had to go to the altar of mercy and offer up a sacrifice for sin; yet he was not loved better or honored more by men. He was a loving and beloved man, the possessor of divine truth, a great teacher, and a scholar of good repute. His thoughts were clothed in beautiful language, yet how simple and touching to the human heart. We watch with anxious eyes and long with a yearning soul for the dawn of that Messianic day which is to adorn and beautify the world. Jesus went down to the margin of the river, Jordan, yea crossed over it, and constructed the bridge over which we shall cross. He traveled over the road from life into death and found the new highway from death unto eternal life and paved that way for us. Every individual, sooner or later, falls a victim to death, but Jesus sits on the right hand of the eternal Majesty on high, interceding for the victim. Thus death gives the full stroke, but Jesus takes possession of the soul and wafts it upward in its flight into the light of heavenly sunshine and glory. As soon as death strikes the blow, the walls of clay that inclose the soul, Jehovah like, will fall and let it go free. The power of death vanishes as paper in the fire or vapor in the sun. We should live on the summit of virtue's mountain, where we can breathe the angelic air, for we are watched by the cherubs and guided by their power. So why not act angelic like and live a life worthy our existence? Let your soul be free and permit it to soar to that height which God desired it should, then you will exercise the judgment of an intelligent being and adorn the God-like spirit of your nature. God furnishes the good man with heavenly thought and makes him a revelator to divulge these thoughts to other souls. Let the defiled soul that is within you be a guardian of justice, equity and love, and you will be men. God is the universal and eternal energy, who will sustain that soul which longs to fly to the throne of peace and love. Receive the gods and help men. Remember that we are the progeny of one common Parent, one immutable and eternal Father. The universe is our country, and every one that lives in the wide world is our neighbor. We are all to be, in the future, the children of a never ending home in heaven where God alone will rule with love and mercy. Be lofty in virtue and noble in sentiment and God will extol you to the skies where you shall sing praises unto him forever and forever more. Oh! what a life of virtue was that of Christ! Virtue is the power that gives wings to the soul to soar through ethereal space and hover around the mercy seat of God. Christ preached the eternal truth, not the truth backed up by men, but by God himself. No other mind but that of Jesus could have spoken such golden truths, for nothing can divulge itself from the soul, that is not within it. Naturally, man is prone to live as the sparks fly upward. "Is there one pure?" "Not one except God." Then he that liveth and saith he sinneth not, is a liar, and the truth is not in him. "He also maketh Christ a liar." The liar shall have his portion in that lake of fire which is never quenched, and hear the requiems of the damned in hell, resounding in his ears forever. We feel our infirmities when we attempt some weighty task, but Jesus sympathizes with us in our weakness. Christ came to redeem the world. But he

fore that mission was fulfilled, he was in all points tempted as we are. He bore temptations, sorrow, calamity, distress, grief, pain and adversity, all without sin. He conquered the last enemy, death, and gave us everlasting life. He stands now beckoning with his hands, saying unto us come home to glory. Love worketh evil to no man, therefore love is the fulfilling of the law. Love is the guardian of liberty. The mind is the index of law, for the mind is the mainspring in a man's life. And when the mind is uncultured or weakened, the man is to society what a watch is without a mainspring, a useless instrument. A genius is useless without knowledge, he can talk but prove nothing, shine but give no light, please but give no instruction. He is like a perfect lamp without oil and wick. O soul, why not go smiling in the refulgent path of heavenly virtue? For virtue is the manifestation of God. Bear and forbear with it, for it is the vital principle of your existence. It is the antidote for the poison that sin has made on your soul. Look away back in the time of the Mosaic law, and you will see where the children of Israel were bitten by a venomous serpent which caused terrible suffering and death. Many were dying hourly, and the best physicians failed to give any relief. Moses prayed in behalf of the people, and in answer to his prayer, God told Moses to make a brazen serpent, and erect a pole with the serpent elevated upon it, and whoever was bitten, that would look up at that image, should be healed and live. How simple was the remedy. After every human expiation had been resorted to, in vain, to rid the fell-destroyer from the people, a petition, a prayer, was offered up to God. Now, what virtue was there in that image of brass, or in simply looking at it? None. It was a trial of faith. A command of God, that a striking comparison opens up between this image and Christ. How nearly they stand in the same relation between God and the people. And how wonderfully appropriate is the bite of the serpent the type of sin. When Adam and Eve were created and dwelt in the garden of Eden, in a state of chastity and holiness, clothed in a God-like spirit, and but little lower than the angels in heaven; that old serpent, the Devil, bit them with sin and they ate the forbidden fruit and fell from the summit of virtue's lofty mountain and were expelled from the beautiful paradise of God, to the low state of sinfulness; and as a curse for that sin, they were doomed to eat the bread they earned by the sweat of their face. This was the deplorable condition of the whole human race. They were without a Savior, and had no image upon which to look as an antidote for the bite of sin. So God saw the necessity for a remedy to raise the people from this fallen state. He gave the people a Savior, his only begotten son, that whosoever should look upon him, as having been crucified, buried, and risen from the dead, should be healed and live forever. Thus, as in the image, we must believe and look up to Christ for salvation. Some weak minded people contrive the way of their own redemption, and in that contrivance construct the machine that kills them. These are the self-righteous men, who cling to their own conceit nature, whose minds are but lying mirrors to reflect the false image on nature's screen where both God and man can see it. They are like drunken sots, they are baptizing

their own soul in the fire of hell. They are quenching the fire of God's spirit, and sinking their souls lower than the grave. Oh Israel! Look at the image and live. Oh sinner! Look to Christ and live. The brazen image was the light to illuminate the path of holiness to the Israelites. Christ is the light of the world, the light brought down from the Father of Lights, to illuminate our pathway to the home of eternal rest. Let our faith be increased. Let us believe and be healed of our lamentable sin. The refining spirit of God alone can purge the soul from its uncleanness. Look and live, believe and see God, fear and obey him, and you will see the holy, HOLY land of Canaan where all things are beautified and adorned in the image of God. Christ was the originator of Christianity and the discoverer of the new Highway of Holiness. He found the river of Death, passed over it and built the bridge over which we shall cross. He slept and awoke, and now lives in heaven. When the shadowy night of death hovers her somber wings over the world and shuts out the light of life, we shall be laid in our charnel-bed to sleep under the cold cloths of the valley. This will be the last sleep that we shall ever know; for the halo of Christ will cast a radiance of light across the tomb, and the morn of heaven will dawn upon us. Jesus is the light of that morn, and he will wake us and bid us rise. The garden of Eden, blooming with the charming flowers of heaven, will appear before us. We will be full of love and joy; we will be happy and sing songs of praise unto the Lord. God is infinitely wise but we finite creatures can not comprehend it. God's spirit extends through the whole universe, illuminating whatever it touches. It has reached imagination's airy heights, it has sounded the depths of the sea, it has trodden every path in life, and acquainted itself with every human soul. We can see Christ through the mirror of imagination, and cause his image to reflect on the screen of our soul. Yea, this image may be elevated, refined and ennobled men. Christ is the star of Bethlehem, radiating from the eternal world and dazzling the whole earth in splendor. In the mind's eye, we see him spread his spirit-like wings and soar into the world of spirits, blending the human soul with the Divine. This opens up the medium through which we can commune with God. Necessarily do we hear God's voice speaking to our soul. But it leaves us not, it is always with us, its pleading voice keeps up its cry until it gets an answer. That this gift should produce the desired effect, Christ had to pass through the ordeal of death. But have did the people receive this gift? With nothing like its utility and worth. Christ was the gift of life. "He died, yet lives again." We die and sleep in the womb of the earth to be born again on the resurrection morn. Then shall the gentle zephyrs from the spirit world fan us into the life of a new world. There that morn we shall see Christ standing at the grave, saying, "I am the resurrection and the life, it is my belief in me, though you are dead, yet shall you live again." Christ is the key of the world, and no human soul is unlocked by any other key than Christ. Bessed is the man who embraces this gift in his ennobling arms, for he is a man of wisdom, and will be esteemed by the better class of society and the most approval of a just God. He will be free from the misery of this world of cares and tears. He may have trials, temptations and discouragements but he will surmount them and gain the vantage ground of light. "It is only he who bears the cross that shall wear the crown." But were the man who abuses this gift, for his soul is polluted with the gloomy colorings of misery and the dye of hell. He has stained his soul with the indelible dye of iniquity and ruin. He can offer no legal excuse for the wrong. A torment makes him feel remorse. Demons threaten, and he says forgive me. As the iniquities cloud around the sun, and fade multiply in his mind. His soul is beset with peril and the damnable execution of hell shall endure forever. Conscience revives a harrow of misery in his breast. His vicious crime is unpardonable. He may even poison until he is buried in the pit of eternal damnation, but the hell of eternal hatred, extending from a ruined heart, will push him away without forgiveness. A bitter misery shall be his doom. He will shed rivers of tears and pass thousands of nights in weeping. His soul is colored with shame and disgrace, which nothing short of the salvation of Christ will ever remove. No he can atone the guilty from the deserved punishment. God never made the human mind for the habitat of sin.

is despoiling his soul and he receives sympathy neither from God nor man. Christ is the foundation of our faith and salvation. For the Christian who has lost Christ, the only salvation is his recovery. For the Christian who has wandered from the path of rectitude, when every one keeps time to the stroke of every other, then will each attentive ear catch the voice of Christ, sounded to untill and harmonize all the voices of the world into one universal song, and these will become sweeter and more melodious, until blending with the choir of angels, they shall sing the song of immortality.

FRANK MYERS!

Now occupies his New Store Room, on Walnut street, south-east of the Logan Furniture Company, with an immense stock of Hand Made

BOOTS & SHOES

Made in an Artistic Manner of Mending you will win, a fitting done, see the "Old Reliable."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

changes

There are medicines which change the action of organs and tissues. When a part does not properly perform its work, they restore it to health. Such remedies are called "alteratives."

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is one of these remedies. This is largely because of certain drugs which naturally exist in the oil, as iodine and bromine. If you are neither hard sick nor real well; if you feel below your usual standard, these alteratives will change your condition and bring back your health and strength.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been prepared by the method of preparing the emulsion. Get your doctor's. This is because it is always palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites. That is not all—this Emulsion, the most effective may be brought to cure your cough or help your body.

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